CIVIL WAR II: ULYSSES

MARVEL INFINITE COMICS

005

STARK NEEDLE MONORAIL.
OREGON.

I AM *KARNAK* OF THE *INHUMANS*. MAGISTER OF THE *TOWER OF WISDOM*.

I SEE THE *FLAWS* IN ALL THINGS.

RECENTLY, QUEEN MEDUSA INTRODUCED ME TO A NEW *STUDENT*--A BOY NAMED *ULYSSES*, WHO SEES VISIONS OF THE *FUTURE*.

HE SAW A VISION OF A *TRAIN* CRASHING. *THIS* TRAIN.

AND TO SEE IF THERE *ARE* FLAWS IN HIS VISION...

STARK NEEDLE MONORAIL.
OREGON.

...I HAVE DECIDED TO LOOK CLOSER.

RECENTLY, QUEEN MEDUSA INTRODUCED ME TO A NEW *STUDENT*--A BOY NAMED *ULYSSES*, WHO SEES VISIONS OF THE *FUTURE*.

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CIVIL WAR II: ULYSSES

TOWER OF WISDOM, PART V

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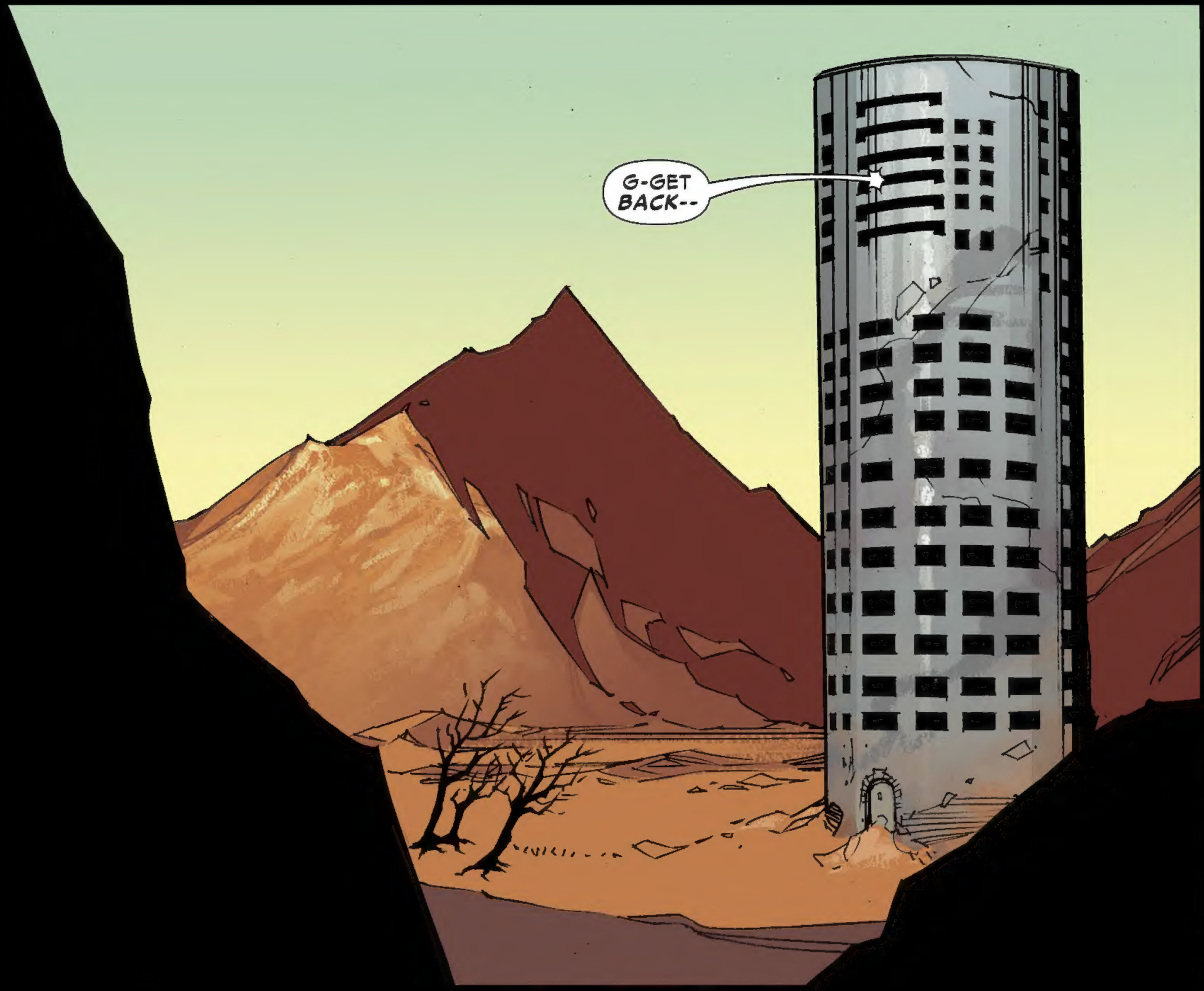
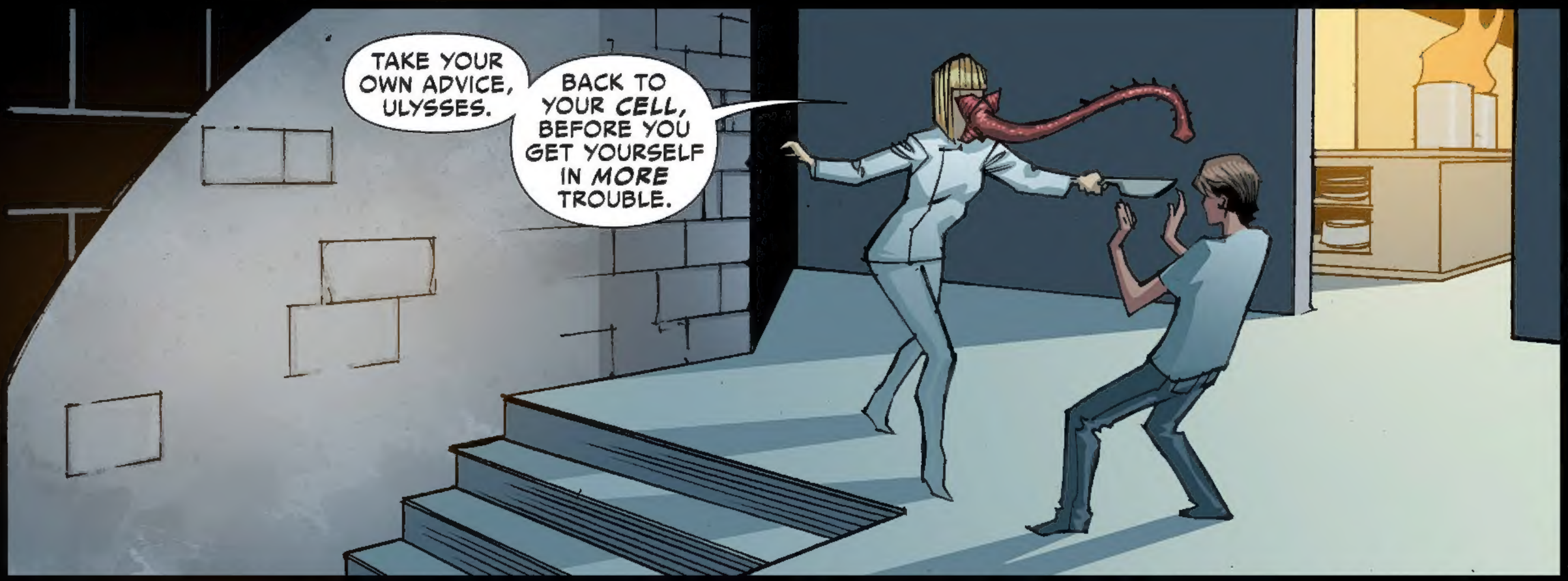
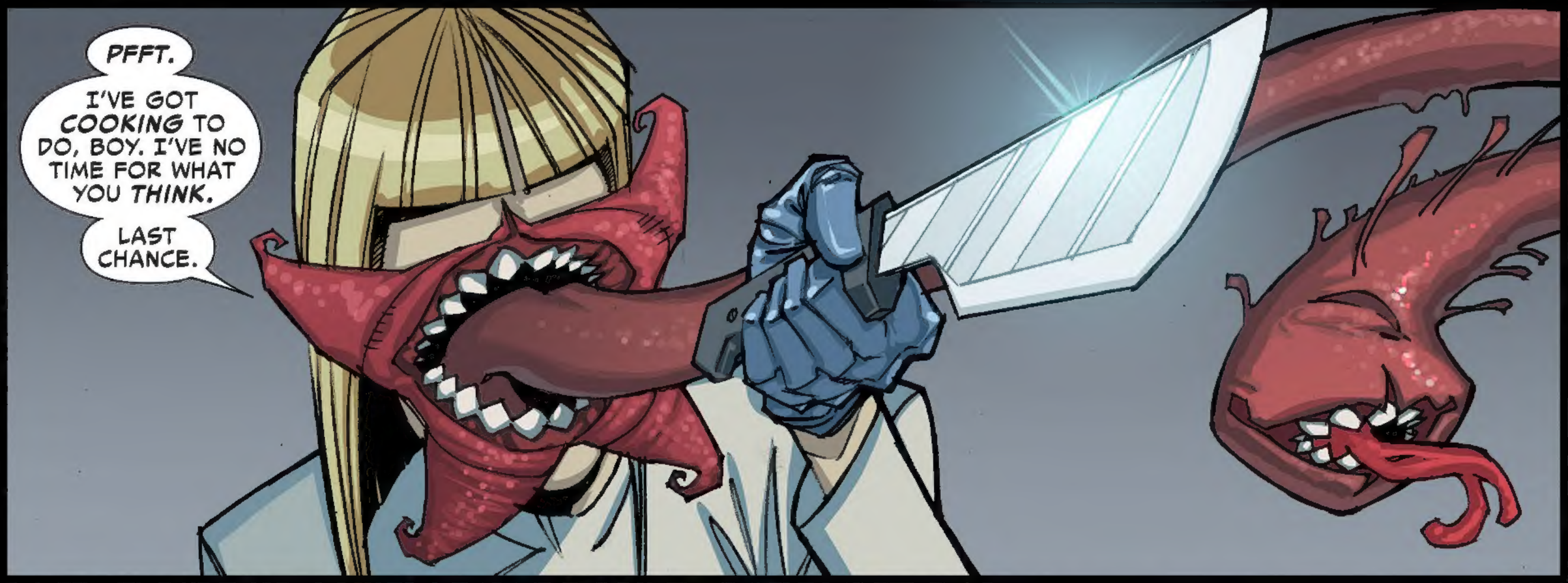

G-GET BACK--


TAKE YOUR OWN ADVICE, ULYSSES.
BACK TO YOUR CELL, BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF IN MORE TROUBLE.

THE MAGISTER *KNOWS* WHAT HE'S DOING--
THAT'S WHAT *WORRIES* ME!
I HAD A VISION OF THE *FUTURE,* TONGUE. I-- I THINK HE'S GONNA LET IT *HAPPEN*-- LET PEOPLE *DIE*--


PFFT.
I'VE GOT COOKING TO DO, BOY. I'VE NO TIME FOR WHAT YOU THINK.
LAST CHANCE.

...
OKAY. FINE. I'LL GO.
I'LL--

GO!

WHAT--

HEY!
YOU LITTLE RAT--

--GET BACK HERE--

SURE.

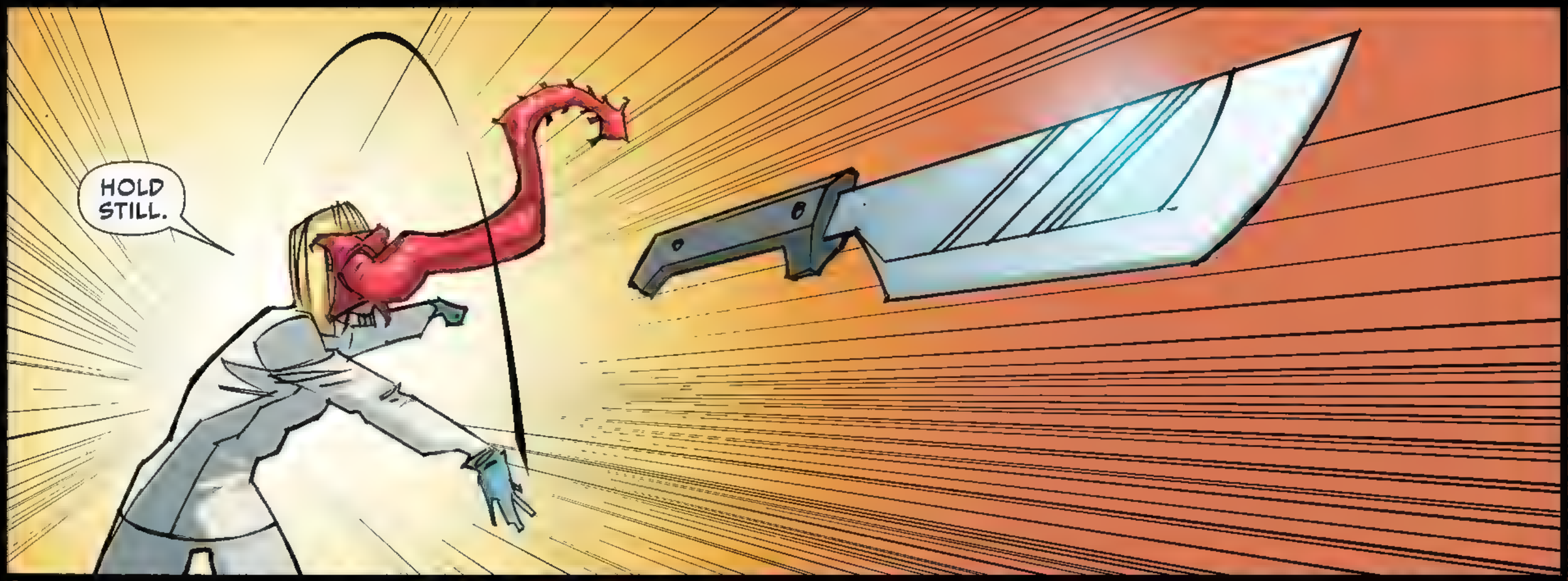
THAT'LL HAPPEN.

AWESOME. BACK DOOR.

LET'S HOPE IT'S A *FIRE EXIT*--OR AT LEAST NOT--

--LOCKED--

IT'S A STORE CUPBOARD, YOU IDIOT.


HOLD STILL.

AAAIIEEE--

--EEEP!
THUNKK

I'M NOT TELLING YOU *AGAIN*, YOU LITTLE CREEP.

THE *MAGISTER* KNOWS WHAT HE'S *DOING*.

HE'S A *PSYCHOPATH*--

IT'S NOT COMING OUT--

SO HE'S A LITTLE *STRANGE*. WE'RE *ALL* A *LITTLE* STRANGE.

AT LEAST *KARNAK* TREATS ME LIKE I'VE STILL GOT A *HUMAN FACE*.

COME *ON*-- TEAR THE *SHIRT* OR--

WAIT, ARE THOSE...?

NOT LIKE *YOU*. LITTLE *CREEP*.

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO--

CHILES.

SLICED.

MEEAAHHH!

HOT.

NOW-- PULL.

KARNAK SAYS SHE "SEES" BY TASTING--

--SO HOPEFULLY, THAT MEANS...
WHERE ARE YOU--
...SHE'S BLIND.

COOL.
WHERE...?

PFFT.
HE EVEN RUINED THE FOOD.

OKAY. NOW WHAT?

I NEED TO GET *DOWNSTAIRS--*

CRAP!

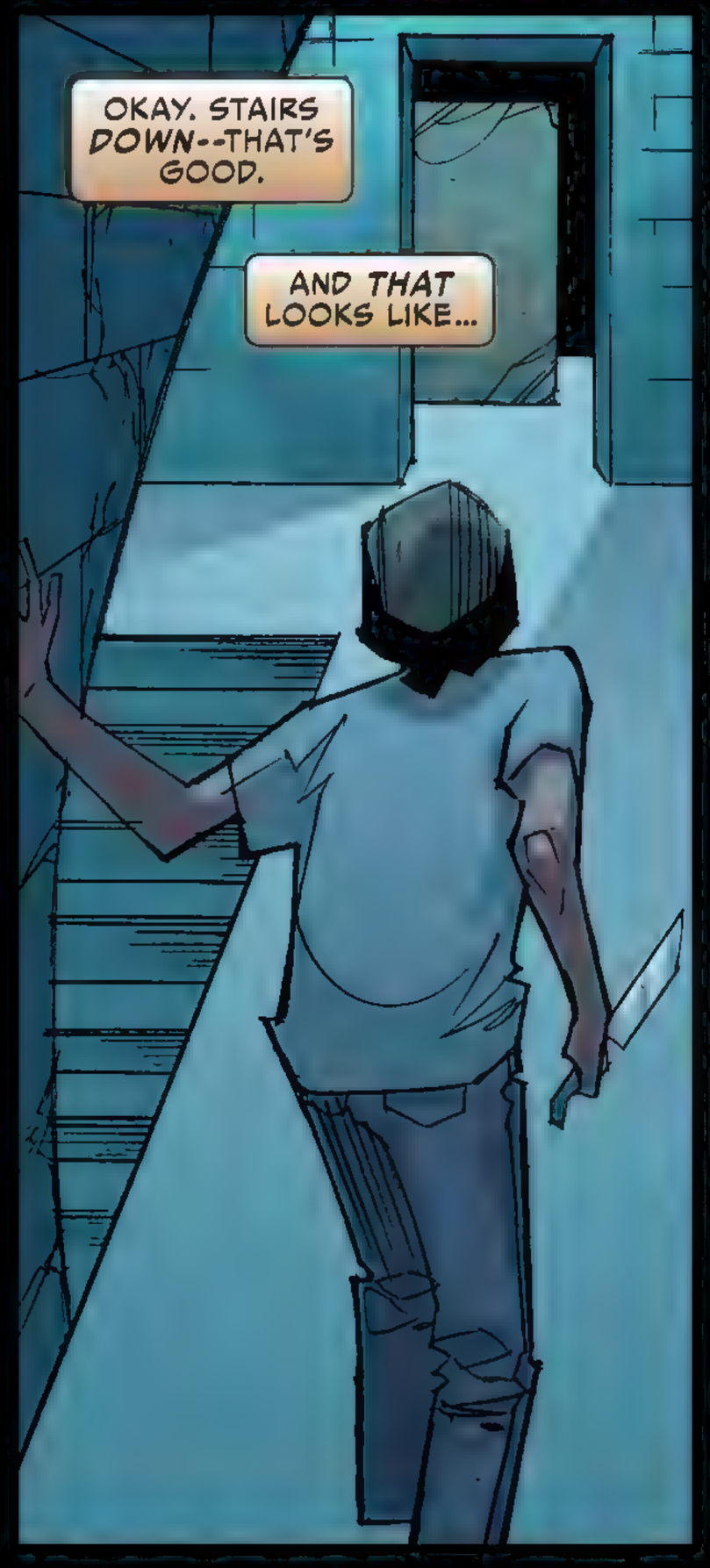
TOO CLOSE. WHAT DO I DO IF I GET SPOTTED? *STAB* SOMEONE?

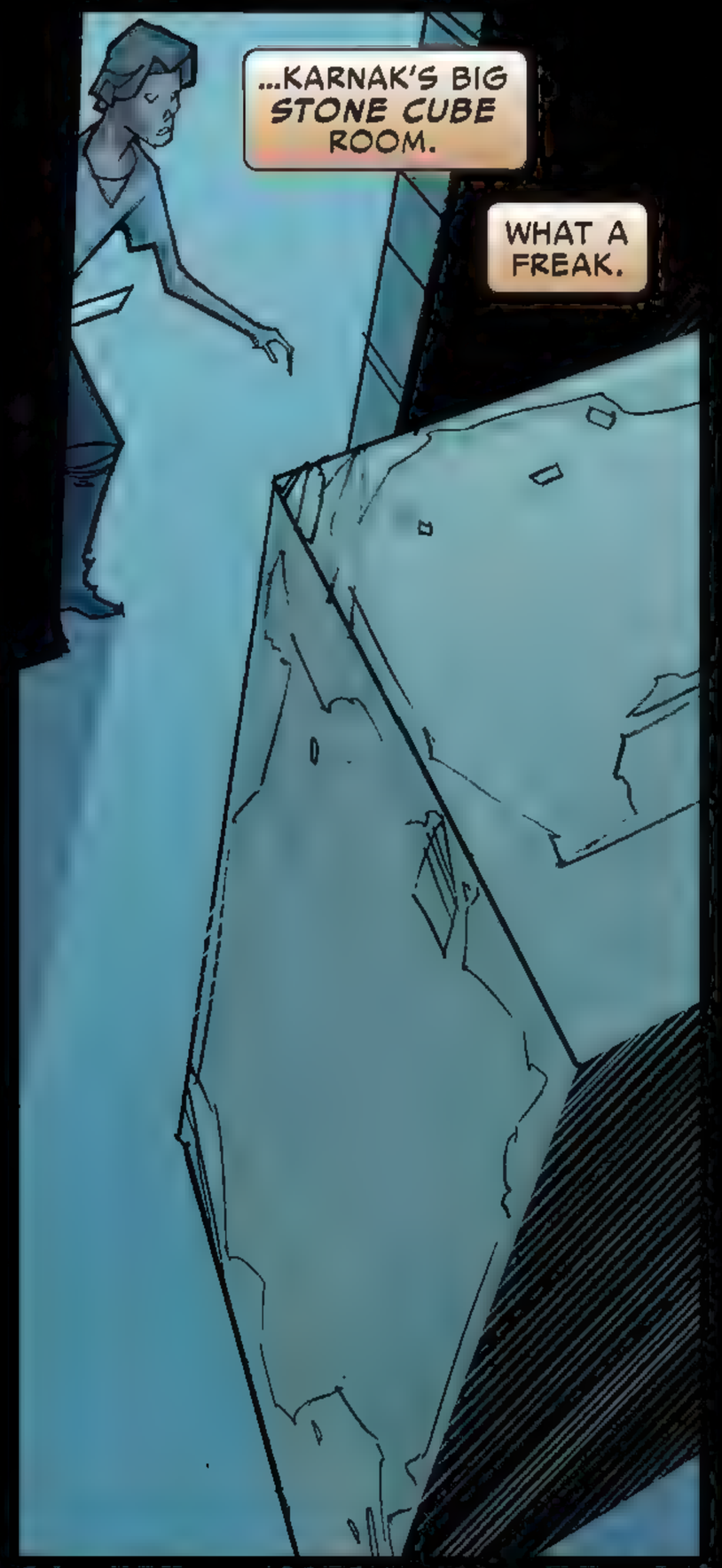
I NEED TO GET *OUT* OF HERE...

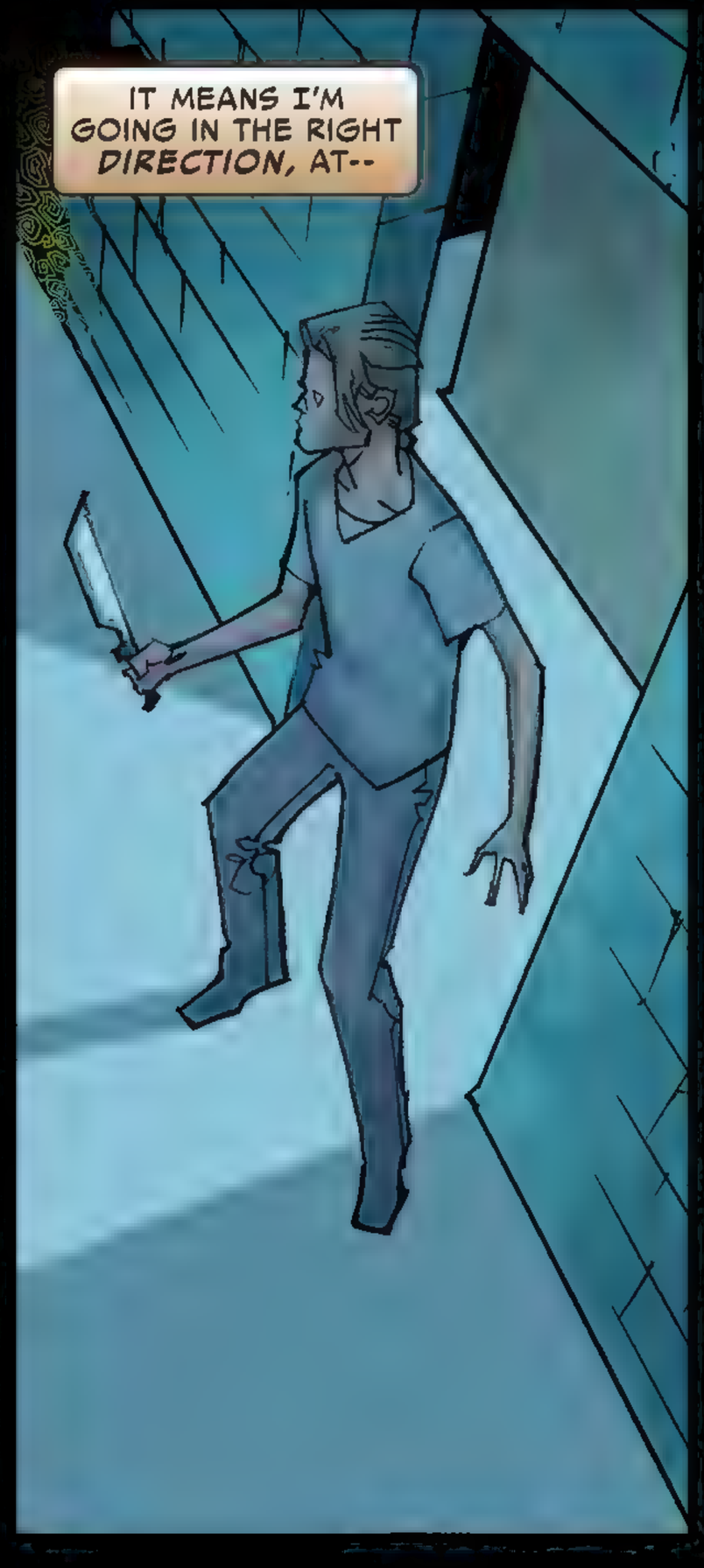
GET SOMEWHERE WITH A *PHONE*...
HUH. GRUEL'S GOT SOME *HEAT* TO IT TODAY.

STILL TASTES LIKE NOTHIN', THOUGH.
WEIRD.

HUH?


OKAY. STAIRS DOWN--THAT'S GOOD.
AND THAT LOOKS LIKE...


...KARNAK'S BIG STONE CUBE ROOM.
WHAT A FREAK.


IT MEANS I'M GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, AT--

GEEZ--
THAT LIGHT--

IT'S GLOW--THE ONE WHO CONTROLS THE LICHEN 'ROUND HERE--
LIGHTING IT UP LIKE A SEARCHLIGHT--
UH, HELLO?

GUYS?

I THOUGHT I *SAW* SOMETHING-- LIKE A *RAT*, OR--

HELLO?
ANYBODY HERE?
GO AWAY-- DON'T--
--DON'T MAKE ME--

HUH.
WEIRD.

OKAY.
NEARLY THERE,
ULYSSES.
GROUND
FLOOR...

...FRONT DOOR.

GET OUT OF THIS CRAZY HOUSE AND FIND SOMEONE. SOMEONE WITH A *PHONE.*
SOMEONE WHO'LL ACTUALLY *HELP.*

I'LL GO ALL THE WAY TO OREGON IF I HAVE TO--

NO!
IT'S LOCKED-- IT'S--I--

--I CAN'T BELIEVE I FORGOT--
HELLO?

--I FORGOT ABOUT LOCK--
AH. ULYSSES, WAS IT?
SHOULDN'T YOU BE RESTING IN YOUR CELL? I UNDERSTAND IT WAS A LONG DAY FOR YOU.

NO.

NO, I REALLY *SHOULDN'T* BE.

LISTEN, LOCK-- IT'S YOU THAT'S KEEPING THIS DOOR CLOSED, RIGHT? AS LONG AS YOUR HANDS ARE TOGETHER?
THAT'S YOUR POWER?
MY GIFT, YES.

MY BEAUTIFUL GIFT.

OKAY. WELL... THEN I *REALLY* NEED YOU TO OPEN THE DOOR, LOCK.

PLEASE.

A-ALAS.
I...
CANNOT.

THE MAGISTER GAVE ME A *TASK.* TO KEEP THE DOOR OF THE TOWER *LOCKED,* AGAINST *ALL* THREATS-- *WITHIN AND WITHOUT.*

UNTIL HE *RETURNS* TO US.

MY GIFT IS AT HIS SERVICE, AND I HAVE GIVEN MY *WORD.*

PLEASE. RETURN TO YOUR CELL.

I CAN'T.

I--I HAD A *VISION.* A *PREDICTION.* A *TRAIN'S* GOING TO CRASH, AND--I THINK KARNAK'S JUST GOING TO *LET* IT.

I NEED TO *WARN* PEOPLE. I NEED TO *STOP* IT.

SO--SO YOU *HAVE* TO LET ME GO. AND IF YOU *DON'T*-- I'LL--

--I'LL CUT YOUR HANDS APART!
I SWEAR!

I--I HAVE A *DUTY*, ULYSSES. TO THE *TOWER* AND TO THE *FRIENDS* OF THE TOWER.

I WILL *NOT* FALTER--

NEITHER WILL I!

I'LL DO IT, LOCK! I WILL!

DO IT, THEN.
D-DO WHAT YOU MUST.

OH GOD.
I'M-- I'M SORRY-- BUT--

--BUT I HAVE TO DO THIS!

I HAVE TO!

PEOPLE WILL *DIE* IF I-- IF I DON'T--

HU-*HUNDREDS* OF PEOPLE--I *SAW* IT! I CAN'T JUST LET IT *HAPPEN!*

I'M NOT LIKE *HIM!*

I--
I'M NOT *LIKE* HIM.

I'M NOT GOING TO BE LIKE KARNAK.

I'M NOT.

I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO*, LOCK. PEOPLE ARE GOING TO *DIE* BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO*.

PEOPLE ARE GOING TO DIE BECAUSE OF--

--ME.

...OH, GOD.
...I SAW MYSELF.

...I SAW MYSELF AND I... I WAS WEARING...I L-LOOKED *JUST* LIKE...

...WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?* WHAT DOES THAT--

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

...
YOU'RE OUR FRIEND, ULYSSES.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.

...LOCK?

I TOLD YOU. MY DUTY IS TO THE *TOWER*, AND THE *FRIENDS* OF THE TOWER.

AND *YOU ARE A FRIEND OF THE TOWER*, ULYSSES.

YOU ARE ONE OF US.
I STILL BELIEVE YOU ARE WRONG. BUT YOUR FEAR IS SO GREAT...

...AND I SIMPLY CANNOT BEAR TO SEE A FRIEND *SUFFER* SO.

THE DOOR IS *OPEN*, IF YOU WISH TO USE IT.

I...

...I'M *SORRY,* LOCK. SORRY FOR THREATENING YOU...

...SORRY FOR *EVERYTHING.*

AFTER-- AFTER I *STOP* THIS DISASTER, I'LL COME BACK, AND--

TOO LATE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"